

# 2Pac Lyrics

## "Souljah's Revenge"

*[Lawyer:]*

Mr. Shakur, can you please explain the meaning behind your violent lyrics?

*[2Pac:]*

Explain the meaning?  
The fuck these niggas talking bout?

*[\*sounds of running and sirens in background\*]*

*[Kid:]* Damn...

*[Cop:]* Police, FREEZE!

*[Kid:]* Can't get shit off!

*[Cop:]* I said FREEZE you miserable black son of a bitch!

*[Kid:]* What, come on, come on!

*[\*gun shot\*]*

My attitude is shitty  
My message to the censorship committee  
Who's the biggest gang of niggas in the city?  
The critics or the cops?  
The courts or the crooks, don't look so confused  
Take a closer look:  
Niggas get they neck broke daily  
Trying to stay jail free  
What the fuck does Quayle know  
What young black males need?  
Please tell me  
Message to the censorship committee  
Who's the biggest gang of niggas in the city?  
Huh, I pack a nine millimeter cause I gotta  
Living hotter than the 4th of July, if I gotta die, I gotta  
Momma told me, "Don't let em fade me...  
...nigga don't let em make you crazy!"  
Game is what she gave me  
Gotta watch your back, strapped  
Real niggas rat-pack  
If you get your ass taxed, bring a gat back  
That's not the way we made it  
That's just the way it is  
Slangin rocks, fed a nigga's kids  
I came up  
My message to the censorship committee  
Who's the biggest gang of niggas in the city?  
Cops pull me over, check my plates, but I'm legal  
You couldn't get me, figure fuck with a niggas people  
They got me trapped, gat with the motherfucking hammer back  
Cops on my back, just cause I'm black, SNAP  
Now I'm guilty?  
Message to the censorship committee

Who's the biggest gang of niggas in the city?  
All you punk police will never find peace  
On the streets til the niggas get a piece, fuck em!  
They kill you to control ya  
Pay top dollar for your soul  
Real niggas don't fold, straight souljah!  
Can't find peace on the streets  
Til the niggas get a piece, fuck police, hear them screaming  
Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets  
Til the niggas get a piece, fuck police, hear them screaming  
(I hear ya!)  
Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets  
Til the niggas get a piece, fuck police, screaming  
(I hear ya!)  
Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets  
Til the niggas get a piece, fuck police, screaming  
(I hear ya!)  
Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets  
Til the niggas get a piece, fuck police (I hear ya!)  
Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets  
Til the niggas get a piece, fuck police (I hear ya!)  
Fuck em! Can't find peace on the streets  
Til the niggas get a piece, fuck police (I hear ya!)  
The niggas scream fuck em!  
Motherfucking punk police (I hear ya!)  
Thinking they run the motherfucking streets  
It's mo' niggas than it's police  
Think (I hear ya!)  
One nigga, teach two niggas  
Teach three niggas, teach fo' niggas (I hear ya!)  
Teach mo' niggas, and we could run this shit!  
I hear ya!

They finally pulled me over and I laughed  
Remember Rodney King and I blast on his punk ass (I hear ya!)  
[10x]

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